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WEDNESDAY, MAY 13, 1903.

THE SHIPBUILDING INDUSTRY

Some time ago in noting the financial troubles of the Cramp Shipbuilding Company of Philadelphia we submitted some remarks on the shipbuilding industry in America, showing that the William R. Trigg Company of Richmond was not the only such company that had fallen into

We find a similar article in the American Syren and Shipping, in which the subject is discussed at length. This paper also refers to the embarrassment of the Cramp Shipbuilding Company, pointing out that an issue of \$5,000,000 in the company's notes has been made and that there is a possibility of the loan reaching \$7,500,000 to tide the company over its Almoulties. It says that this loan, so it is understood, was necessary to save the company from complete collapse. At any Cramp family for four successive generaof the creditors.

Trice Shipbuilding Company passed Into the hands of receivers, and still later the Fore Blyer Shipbuilding Company another thoroughly modern plant, located at Quincy, Mass., was compelled to pass its regular quarterly dividend. "Not one of these concerns," says the American cent years, and if the prices they received for the vessels which they built had been as enormous as alleged by the enemies of American shipbuilding, how is it that they are all in such dire

Mention is then made of the Maryland Sparrows Point, Md., several years ago with a view to building ships. The president in his opening speech predicted a that it would bring its ore in foreign ships from Cuba, would turn the ore into American-built ships, which would in turn bring the ore needed for future work to the steel plant, and the products would be carried to the uttermost ends of the earth in these same American-built sains. But inside of three years this shipbuilding plant was shut down and the concern went through a reorganization, during the process of which the shippard was closed entirely for several years. The company has always found it cheaper to use toreign-built ships with which to haul its materials, and to this day its own shippard has never bullt a ship for the

Passing on to speak of the new companies that have been formed in late years, this publication says that in all undertaking it is expected that several years of actual losses are bound to be encountered immediately succeeding actual readiness for construction, as in draughting room, pattern ship, and so first vessels which are constructed. it being expected and understood that these initial expenses are to run over a considerable number of years before being calculated in the estimates made in bidding for work in competition with longblished plants.

It is easy to see that the Blobmand shippard suffered under this disadvantage in the first year of its existence, and would have been in better position later on to make money.

Speaking of work on government vessels, the American Syren and Shipping says what was said in the previous article in The Times-Dispatch, that little or no money has been made on the build-ing of warships for the government by private American shippards, for the rea sons last stated, in part, and also because in this class of work unexpected and extremely costly charges have so frequently arisen as to have left the company's balance sheets most invariably showing a loss instead of a profit. We have heard the statement made that in veveral instances, even the best shipgards have been quite willing to surren for their contract on government work after 60 per cent, of the work had been done, as the profit all seemed to be in that part of the work, and on the finish.

But there has been keen competition between shippards for government work for the reason, first of all, that it gives prestige to have such work and gives the call was first extended it was declined a shippard much free advertising when in good faith, and Dr. Kerr had definitely a new government vessel is turned out and put to test. Hence the losses have been cheerfuly assumed, but they have been so general, says our contemporaries, that profits have been almost all in most of our modern shippards, with the re-sult that the future has been looked to to earn the profits expected when the original investment was made.

We make these statements not by way of discouraging the shipbuilding industry, but by way of showing that the exexceptional. Like other shipyards, it took service affords a fine field for improving government work at a low price; In the the physique and carriage, and gives crisis the president and promoter of the training which it is hard to get in any concern fell fil and was unable to give other way.

the business his assessmal attention. It is We wish that the young men of Virpatients.

also stated that the Virginia supply lien law embarrassed the Trigg Company obtaining credit at bank.

A BUSINESS AFFAIR.

In speaking the other day of the proposed tercentenary exposition in 1907, Senator Hunton said that the people of Virginia were great on history, and that they would go into this centennial with all their heart, "We have no great manufactures," he added, "and we are possi schools and our commerce; but we love the old time institutions, and we shall to have them refreshed to our

memories by this celebration." This celebration is to be of an historic but it is to be something more. The fact is, Virginians have made the mistake of exploiting their past rather than of advertising their present resources and industries. Senator Hunton is mistaken in saying that we have no great manufactures. We have many great manufactures in various parts of the State, and spart from feature, the main object of this exposition is to advertise our manufactures and our mineral resources and our wealth of raw materials, and our advantages generally as a manufacturing State.

The mistake that we made when the Chicago Exposition was held, was that our exhibit was one of relies, rather than to the fact that Virginia had been great, that she had produced great men, that she was the mother of States and of Statesmen and all that. It was not no cessary, for everybody knew it. But many people who visited the xeposition did not and they learned nothing about them

from the Virginia exhibit. We are learning better. We are going to have an up-to-date exhibit at St. Louis, and then we are going to have a great industrial exposition of our own Virginia the advertisement which she propriation to Jamestown has been made about the money. It is now the part of patriotism and good sense for the people prise their cordial and material support and make it worthy of Virgina from every point of view, industrial and commercial as well as historical.

A PLEA FOR OLD MEN.

A correspondent writing from St. Pesect, having self-immolation as the car covered in Russia. The members contend that any man living longer than thirty years does so at the expense of other individuals, and accordingly they pledge themselves to die at that age.

This is an extreme view, to be sure, and yet some of the old men of America regret that they were not called away before their day of usefulness was past The demand for young men in this couna consequence, men who are beginning to secure employment. They may be viggray hair and wrinkles they are at a unt in the business world and at a sad disadvantage.

This is true not only of business, but of ministers of the gospel, Many churches seem disposed to put aside the ministers who have begun to grow old and to have the pulpit filled by a young knowledge and fidelity seem to count for little against youthful vigor. men are cast aside like old garments. and the man who has falled to lay up for his old age a bountiful store is in a pitiful condition.

The whole thing is wrong. Of course,

the young men should have a chance, but the old men should have a chance also, and we believe that this generation will be held to account for its merciless treatment of those who have grown old in faithful service.

BIBLE IN PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

The Virginia Bible Society is desirous schools. This question has been so often discussed that it is not necessary to go into the arguments pro and con. The great majority of people in Virginia the Bible regularly at school, but there are complications because of denomina-tional differences, and hence the rule has not been established.

The problem has been solved in Lynchburg, and we commend the Virginia Bible Society to the Lynchburg plan. Various selections from the Bible were con piled in book form, and the little volume was submitted to patrons of all denominations, No objection was raised, and it was adopted. Passages from this vol ume are read every day in the schools of that city and the plan has operated well

DR. KERR TO LEAVE US

The people of Richmond are greatly attached to Rev. Dr. Robert P. Kerr, pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church, and are distressed to hear that he will in turn, equally attached to the people of Richmond, and it must be a sore trial to him to sever his relations with his church and the community and cast his he is induced to take this serious step by considerations of an extraordinary character which he cannot control. When the call was first extended it was declined Richmond and rest at last in Hollywood. But when the call came again it doubt-less seemed to Dr. Kerr to be compulsory and conscience bade him go. He

THE STATE MILITIA.

The Warren Sentinel urges the young men of that community to tary companies, and tells them that in the Richmond yard was not addition to the patriotic duty, military

ginla generally took more interest in military affairs. It is a splendid thing for every community to have one or more well disciplined military companies, mad up of patriotic men, and the State government should do everything in its power to encourage enlistments.

men do, that the penitentiary is a very healthy resort because the death rate there is no larger than it is in some parts of this city. There is all the difference in the world in the character of the two populations. In the one case it conmen: in the other are comprised men, women and children. And, as is well known, the mortality among infant children is high in all cities-yes, in all communities. The only fair way to calculate prison mortality is by comparing the death rates of whites in one prison with the death rate of whites in other prisons; and so, too, with the blacks.

While this is the best method, it is not infallible, because in some prisons it is the practice to pardon convicts who are incurably ill. In other prisons it is not. As a matter of fact, considering the farm as a part of the penitentiary-it is largely "a sick ward"-there is always a great deal of sickness in the penitentlary.

The Virginia House here, which collapsed a few days ago-happily, without injury to life-has been described as the oldest house occupied as a home in Rich-It was certainly very old, but whether it was older than the St. Claire or not, we do not know. That hotel was first called the Washington Tavern, and was erected in the early post-Revolutionary period. Later on, it came to be known as the Monument Hotel, because of its proximity to the Washington monument; then it was known as the Capitol Hotel It had had some other names; the St. Claire being the last; and the ground that it occupied is now being cleared for Mrs. Atkinson's new hotel. The corne building of the St. Claire antedates that part higher up Ninth Street. The Clifton House in the rear of the old Ballard House, is also an old structure, vying in that respect, possibly, with the Old Stone House. The Capitol and the penitentiary here, too, are old, old buildings.

It seems that Indian corn, or maize, is a native of Mexico. So says A. D. Shamel, of the Illinois experiment sta tion, in an article in the Cosmopolitan, entitled. "The Marvels of Corn Culture. That corn had long been "domiciled" I ceded by him. Indeed, some of our early records show as many as three thou sand acres of growing corn were within sight of Hampton Roads

The object of Mr. Shamel's article is to prove that it pays, and pays handsomely, for farmers to buy the best of seed corn He contends that they ought to buy it or the car and use only grains taken from the large well-shaped and well-filled ears, He presents the results of experiments showing that by this course, one's crop may be largely increased without any ad ditional expenditure of time or labor.

views with members of the National Dem ocratic Committee on the propostion to nominate Mr. Cleveland for the presidency. Only three of them expressed their preference for Mr. Cleveland, while seventeen are opposed and eight refused to commit themselves one way or another. Among the three in favor of Cleveland is Norman E. Mack, national committeeman from New York, who says that Mr. Cleveland made the best Presiopinion that he would make a strong candidate if he should be nominated. On the other hand, however, very strong opposi-Among those in opposition are several from the South.

Richmond is soon to begin the con struction of several tall office buildings. These buildings are greatly needed here, and it may seem surprising to outsiders that the need has remained for so long unsupplied. But the fact is that Richin active trade and industry that there been little to spare for expensive buildings. Our capital has greatly increased, however, within the past several years, and now we have enough money for the activities of trade and a surplus Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Trend of Thought In Dixio Land

The Montgomery Advertiser rises to re-

The Petersburg (Va.) Index-Appeal set itself a hard job when it tried to get the Virginian-Pilot to answer the question whether it would support Mr. Cleveland in case he is nominated. "Surely in vain the net is spread in the sight of any bird," saith the proverb, and the Norfolk bird is too old to be caught by anything less effective than a bolas.

Speaking of the situation in China the

Speaking of the situation in Caliveston News says:

Portions of Chinese territory are held already by virtue of assertions of power very like our Monroe Dectrine, and the only reason why the whole empire is not claimed is found in the fact that there are numerous jealous and greedy rival claimants. The Eastern Hemisphere would be mathered at once by some would be mothered at once by some of the Powers if any one dared assert a claim like that which we have set up to this half of the globe, and a part of the

The News and Observer having criticised the Aldermen of Raleigh, the Greenville Reflector makes this sensible objet ention:

sation:

If the situation is as bad as pictured in the News and Observer, Raleigh has a sorry set of Aldermen, and it naturally prompts the question, Why did the city elect that kind of men? A little more care in selecting the right kind of men would have avoided all this rumpus that follows on the heels of the election. We expect these Aldermen were voted for by the very men who are now criticising them.

A Few Foreign Facts.

A German mathematician estimates that the average man who lives to be seventy years old. consumes \$16,000 worth of food in his life.

The natives of Indian never allow fakir-of whom there are 3,000,000 who liv by begging-to starve.

German photographer named Kun A German photographer named Run-wald, when taking a picture of a lady of doubtful age, places sheets of cellufold behind the negative and the printing paper, thus producing a very softening effect, which hides the discrepancies of

A strange punishment is endured by Armenian maidens when they have at-tained their seventeenth year and are not engaged to be married. They are forced to fast three days; then for twenty-four hours their food is sait fish, and they are not permitted to quench their thirst.

are struck by lightning shows that over half of them are poplar. From this fact scientists conclude that the poplar has some value as a conductor of lightning.

The chief desire of the municipality o Baro, in Chile, is to have the town known as a second London, and within the last decade much money has been spent to make it an exact replica of the Britsl capital. The streets have been laid down and named after those in London.

Home Builders the Best. Exlitor of The Times-Dispatch:

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—I note with pleasure your news item regarding the acceptance of the new memorial hospital building in Sunday's Times-Dispatch. Considering the amount of adverse criticism expressed on the new city jail building, the news item is very refreshing, and furnished an opportunity to express the hope that the old adage, "A prophet is without honor at home," is becoming a "rule that will work both ways." There are many concerns, contractors and others in our city who show and have always shown liberality in meeting and executing their obligations. In this instance two buildings have been constructed, one by a resident contractor and the other by a contractor from another city. The resuits, if published articles are to be he-lieved and are of any value to a disin-terested reader, are clearly in favor of the Richmond man, who not only pleased the trustees of the hospital building by the liberal performance of his obligation, but pleased them to the extent of their voluntarily expressing their appreciation. I sincerely trust that Mr. Ancarrow, who is a total strange to myself, and other resident contractors, may have other opportunities to build up our city with substantial and beautiful buildings, which are becoming indispensable to al which are becoming indispensable to all large and growing comunities.

W. H. W., JR. Richmond, May 12th,

Alcohol as a Poison.

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Alcohol as Poison.

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agency."
It is a poison, but, unlike strychnine, taken in small doses and diluted form, it is so insinuatingly seductive and captivating that it soon binds its votary with a "cord too small to be seen, too light to be felt, yet too strong to be broken." I know it is a poison. In the course of a lifetime that has nearly reached the limit of three score and ten. I have witnessed instance after instance of its deady effect. It requires more than ordinary will of three score and ten, I have witnessed instance after instance of its deady effect. It requires more than ordinary will power to escape its influence when once the taste is acquired. It is right and proper that society should protect its weak members by forbidding its sale in saleons and grog-shops. And any law to that effect is binding upon every member of society. Such a law should be sustained by public sentiment. Every member of society wes allegiance to its government, and is as much obligated to obey and maintain its laws as if he had taken a solemn oath to do so. It is no more my duty to obey and sustain the "Mann law" because I was in favor of its enactment than it is of every citizen of the State. To evade the law is a crime, and the abettors of its evasion are equally criminal. The newspapers—probably to a greater degree than the pupit even—mould public sentiment. Unlike corporations, they have souls, and great is the responsibility reating upon their editors. If the newspapers of Virginia will unite in sustaining the "Mann law" and will educate the people in the principles of truth, morality and that "temperance" which Aristotle defines as "the moderate use of things injurious," "the moderate use of things useful and total abstinence from things injurious," we need never despair of the republic. S. C. R.

A Tribute to be Proud Of.

Beaver Dam, Va.

A Tribute to be Proud Of.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Bir,—Your recent editorial entitled
"True Courage," brings to me forcibly
what I have frequently been struck with
before, the high moral and religious ton
of the secular press. This has seemed
to me pre-eminently true of our Southern press. To me it has been a source
of great satisfaction. It is an encouraging indication of the condition of the
arg at large. In the case of the preacher
there is to the world more or less of the
arg at large. In the case of the preacher
there is to the world more or less of the
arg of the secular press. It is the
spontaneous expression without thought
or desire beyond the sarnest utterance
of truth—of truth in that large and noble sense in which men see it in the
world within them and in the world without thom. There is a native boldness of
assurance, virile strength, absolute and
unquestioned air of certainty most sensible and effective. There is a naturalness
as if it were the very breathings of truth.
Who can tell the influence of such a
factor as the press, that well-nigh omnipotent agency to-day, informed with
such a spirit. Think of such a sermon
as this, preached not in the limited congregation of a clurch, nor even in that
far larger one of the weekly religious
paper, but which in a great secular daily
like The Times-Dispatch is scattered
like leaves everywhere. Think, I say, of
such a sermon as this, which was in this
great daily to-day, going thus, everywhere.

Soul of Tarsus, the great apostle to the
Gentiles, and one of the most courageous

great daily to-day, going thus, everywhere.

Saul of Tarsus, the great apostle to the Gentiles, and one of the most courageous men who ever lived, feit this when he said in one of his letters "To me to die is sain." He would gladly have laid down the burden of life and gone to his reward that he felt was sure, but there was no thought in this great man's mind of suicide. His thought was of duty. He knew that there was a work for him to do, and he had the courage to live and to do it.

There is a sample of the sermon. Where will you find better reverence, simpler faith, more sincere and earnest utterance? It comes to me in this connection, too, that not only in our press, but also in our Southern public men, I have been struck with the spirit of a simple faith in the great cardinal doctrines of the gospel and a clear recognition of their fundamental relation to high manhood as well as to the welfare of society.

as well as to the welfare of society.

This is to me not only a source of patriotic pride, but a sign of great promis

Buena Vista, Va.

THE MAN ABOUT

Town -BY-Harry Tucker

DAILY CALENDAR. 1903—Talk about a new house for superintendent of Maury Cemetery. 6003—Still talking.

Oh, for the dentist Who can pull a tooth Without the slightest pain, Forsooth! A man who can take your head

A min who can take your he in his hands,
And who understands
What to do, when,
Now and then
You feel like uttering a
Cry. of murder, police, fire!
Full of ire.

It's hard for us to do a thing pleasing It's hard for us to do a thing pleasing to the inste of the public, when we are full of suffering because we have a pain in our face, caused by truant teeth. You all know what it is to lay awake at night, with little demons pulling at us, and wracking our head and causing us to feel like getting up and jumping out of the window on a pile of broken glass or dynamite.

Everybody knows what it is to have the hours of night pass on leaden wings, with sleep a million miles away.

That's how it feels to us now, and if we ever get over it we hope we'll nover get it ngain.

for Tobias Clink.

No premonition of evil, no vague feeling of apprehension warned him that the sands of his life were nearly run out. All went well with him until he was nearly half way to Jhalapur, and within a mile of Rampoora.

Then, coming to a very narrow and hilly part of the road, he let his horse walk down the slope. At the bottom a trickling stream flowed through a patch of moonlight; to the right stood a ruined mosque, and on the left was a little heap fo stones surmounted by a bamboo staff from which fluttered a triangular flagthe usual way of marking a spot where a man had been slain by a tiger.

"I hope the brute is not lurking about here now, on the watch for a meal," Tobias Clink thought, uneasily.

The next moment, when he was yet 20 feet from the friendly strip of moonlight, there was a sudden jar and a check that nearly unseated him. The horse stumbled, pitched headlong and fell, and lay kicking on its side.

Clink was thrown out of the saddle, but escaped with a few bruises. He rose to his feet and at once tripped over a rope of creepers that had been stretched tightly across the path. He realized that a trap had been set for him, and as quickly he say a dusky figure dart toward him from the gloom.

Bangi Clink had stepped back a pace, drawn his pistol and fred. A low cry of triumph told him that he had missed, and before he could shoot again there was a flash of steel before his eyes and a stabbing thrust as of red-hot fron between his ribs.

He fell backward, bleeding and writhing with pain! He felt a hand clutching his livoat and another hand tearing at the lock of his leather bag, and with

acid, or any other powerful but poisonous THE PURPLE GOD.

CHAPTER IV.

THE CRIME IN THE JUNGLE,
A distributor of seditious papers, a man with a secret mission that kept him wanuering feverishly about the country—
such was the strange personage called the Maulavi, whose suspicious conduct in the Northwest provinces in the early part of 1857 had been frequently brought to the notice of the authorities.

And to Azim Ullah, secretary to Nana Sahlb of Bithoor, the proud and powerful Indian prince who had an old grievance against the British government.

These two in company in Calcutta, traveling up country from town to town, with Jhalapur the objective point in their journey—little wonder that Col. Eriton suspected deep designs and feared serious mischief. He knew quite well, moreover, who had been the Nana's mysterious guest at Bithoor the previous year.

The proofs were piling up. The treachery of Joel Spanish and the messenger's story were two links in the chain. In the space of a few seconds the colonel's face seemed to grow older and graver. Perhaps even now rebellion was being plotted in the palace at Jhalapur, whither the recreant private of the fusiliers was hastening with the plans of the forts.

hastening with the plans of the forts. Something must be done, but what?

"You learned no more than you have told me?" the old soldier asked. "That is all, sir," Tobias Clink replied: "the simple fact that they were going to Jhalanur."

"And you are positive the one man was Azim Ullah?"

Azim Ullah?"

"I can swear to his identity, sir."

The colonel sat down to the desk, selzed pen and paper and wrote rapidly for five minutes. He thrust the letter into an envelope and selzed and addressed t.

it.
"I am sorry to have detained you, my man," he said, "but I wished to send this by you. Guard it well and deliver it to Lieut. Fane at Rampoora. Tell him it is urgent and must be read immediately. If you are too late, and he should have left Rampoora, follow after him without delay, You understand?"
"Perfectly air, Your instructions shall

"Perfectly, sir. Your instructions shall

be obeyed."
Tobias Clink placed the letter in an

spanish.

That he should have crept back al-

By this time Tobias Clink was riding at a quick trot over the during

The road was now in blackest shadow, now relieved by a wavering glint of

The road was now in blackest shadow, now relieved by a wavering glint of moonlight, It was a highway only in name, for there was but little travel between Meerut and Jhalapur.

At this hour of the night, in the darkness, the weird sounds of the forest would have proyed on the mind of a nervous man.

However, thanks to his early years

of campaigning in India, the dangers and solltude of the jungle held no terrors

No premonition of evil, no vague feel-ing of apprehension warned him that the sands of his life were nearly run out

his ebbing strength he resisted the as

his ebbing strength he resisted the assassia.

"Helpi helpi" he cried. "Murder—"
A deathly numbness paralyzed hig
voice and senses. He heard a shout ring
hoarsely from close by, and the quick
patter of footsteps, and then consciousness entirely left him.
At about the time when Toblas Clink
was riding down into the nullah, where
his fate awaited him, three persons sat
in the cozy living room of the bungalow
at Rampoora. Lieutenant Fane had arrived a few minutes before, and while he
ate a hastly prepared supper and slaked
his thirst with bottled English beer, he
told what had brough him there at thas
hour of the night.

told what had brought him there at that hour of the night.

Madge Estcourt, a beautiful, brown-haired girl of twenty, hung on her lover's words with rapt attention. Her brother listened with a serious face, with ill-concealed anxiety.

"This is a bad business," he said, when the narrative was finished. "I have feared for a long time that trouble was breweing, and I was thinking only to-night of taking Madge to Meorut for safety, I'll gladly give you the assistance voy. or taking madge to Meerut for safety, I'll gladly give you the assistance you want, of course, and I hope we shall capture your treacherous servant before he reaches Jinahpur, Your plan for heading him off is excellent, provided he travels on foot. How many men will we need, Jack?"

need, Jack?"

"Not more than half a dozen," the subaltern answered, "Will you attend te it at once, old chap? You see, I feel a hit nervous, for it's quite on the cards that Spanish was able to get a horse."

Just then, from a distance, a sharp report rang on the still night air. All heard it distinctly,

"What was that?" exclaimed Madge, "The crack of a pistol," said Ralph Estcourt, "and from the direction of Meerut. It was about a mile away, I should judge, But who can be on the read at this hour?"

"Who else but Joel Spanish?" cried

should Jidge, But who can be on the road at this hour?"

"Who else but Joel Bpanish?" cried Jack. "That's my idea, and it's a plausible one. He probably lurked about Meerut until he could steal a horse, and that's how I got ahead of him."

"And the shot?"

"He fired at a Pindaroon robber, or some other prowling scamp," Jack answered. "But possibly it's the other way round. This must be looked into at once, Raiph. Will you go with me?"

"By all means. I'll be ready in a moment, Fane." inner pocket, buttoned his blouse over it and strode to the gate. He repeated the directions the colonel had given him, so there should be no possibility of his missing the road, and then he swung his lean figure into the saddle and was

his lean figure into the saudie and was gone.

Col. Eriton, having watcheld the man out of sight, hastened toward his own quarters; his heart was heavy with dismail forebodings, and he dreaded the advent of the morrow.

The receding hoof strokes of Tobias Clink's steed could be heard in the distance when a man rose from a dense clump of shrubbery near the front veranda of the bungalow. The moon was coming up, and a silvery ray of light shone on the malignant features of Joel Spanish. ment. Fane."

The visitor's horse was tied at the compound gate, and Estcourt hurried off to the stable to saddle a steed for himself, first slipping a pistol and a small dark lantern into his pockets. Madge clung to her lover apprehensively, loth to let him so.

to her toye. The him go.
"I am afraid," she whispered. "Come
"I am afraid," and don't expose

lack quickly, dear, and don't expose yourself to danger."

Jack kissed the girl, little dreaming what Jack klessed the girl, little dreaming what events were to happen, what terrible days were to pass before he would see her again. Then with a few hasty words of comfort he hurried off to join Esteourt, who was waiting for him with both herses. They swing themselves into the saddle and were gone.

Rampoora, as the plantation was called, comprised the usual number of factories, out-buildings and quarters for the coolles, which were all in the vicinity of the bungliow.

That he should have crept back almost immediately after his narrow escaps showed his daring, fearless nature. From safe shelter he had witnessed the departure of his young master, and had also overheard much of the subsequent conversation between Clink and Col. Eriton. "I have time to do it," he muttered. "The main road is longer, and I can save three miles by the bridle path."

He listened for a minute, and, finding all quiet, he boldly entered the bungalow. With the exception of weapons there was nothing here that he wanted now; he had done his work thoroughly beforehand. He chose a brace of pistols, with ammunition, and was in the act of buckling on a sword, when light footsteps fell on his ear, and Lieut. Fane's khansaman entered the room by a rear door.

Spanish knew that the old servant was true to his sait, else he might have spared him. The flash of the blade as it leaped from the scabbard was the khansaman first intimation of his danger, and before he could cry out the steel cleft deep between his shoulder and neck. He out-buildings and quarters for the cooiles, which were all in the vicinity of the bungalow. It occupied an isolated position, surrounded by heavy jungle, and there were no other stations or houses within some miles.

A tree-lined avenue, half a mile in length, led to the highway, and when Jack and his companion had nearly reached the bottom of this they heard the pounding of hoofs off to the right, in the direction of Meerut.

"Pull up," said Estcourt, warningly. They checked their steeds in the dark shadow and waited, keping as quiet as possible. The road was dimly visible a short distance ahead, and within a couple of minutes five horsemen, all apparently natives, rode by at a trot. The glint of steel as they passed told that they were armed.

"I would give something to know who those fellows are and what business they have in the neighborhood," said Jack,
"They are evidently going to Jhalapur," replied Estcourt, "and one of them must have fired that shot. They are nearly out of hearing now. Shall we push ahead and investigate?"

Jack assented cagerly, for he had a secret conviction that Joel Spanish had come to grief at the hands of the mysterious horsemen. They swung from the avenue into the main road, and a brisk trot of a quarter of a mile brought them to the edge of a nuilah.

They rode down to a brawling stream, cressed it and began the ascent of the opposite slope. Half way to the top

leaped from the scabbard was the khansaman's first intimation of his danger,
and before he could cry out the steel cleft
deep between his shoulder and neck. He
pitched to the floor and the spouting red
blood formed a pool around him. The
murderer stepped over the body and gilded
acress the compound to the stable.
Fortunately for the syce, he had not
returned with his follow servant, and
thereby missed a similar fate. Jack had
taken the best and freshest horse, but
there remained a brown mare that was a
good traveler.

Spanish saddled and bridled the animal,
brought it out and led it cautiously across
the open to the jungle. For a few mintutes he threaded his way through the
vegetation and trees, and then, coming to
a faint trail that showed in the moonlight, he mounted and rode hard to the
southeast.

By this time Tobias Clink was riding

They rode down to a brawling stream, crossed it and began the ascent of the opposite slope. Half way to the top Jack's horse suddenly snorted, plunged to one side and refused to budge a step farther.

Estcourt scratched a match and lit his laitern. Both men dismounted, and as the yellow beam of light flashed in front of them they saw a spectacle that forced exclamations of horror to their lips—a fallen horse, with its throat cut, a body lying in the road in a pool of blood, and a broken sword close by.

"By Jove, the traitor has met with his descris!" gasped Estcourt.

"No, this is not Spanish." Jack said hoarsely, as he bent over the limp figure, "It's a stranger—an Englishman!" By this time Tobias Clink was riding at a quick trot over the dusky highway that stretched white before him, and thinking only of his nearly completed task, of his long journey of thousands of miles by land and sea, with the sole object of delivering a document and a parcel into the hands of Lieut. John Fane. He had not slept or tasted food for many hours, but his rugged frame was proof against fatigue, and he sat erect and alert in the saddle. Having left the villages and the fields of corn and mafze behind him, he entered a densely wooded country, mostly jungle, that stretched far to right and left, and sheltered numerous willd beasts and a few Pindarcon rebets.

"I'm afraid so; no, he is still breathing. Hold the light nearer. Ralph. Have you got any brandy? Give it to me quick!"

(To be continued to-morow.)

Identified Again.

For the third time the body of the sui-cide at Billoy's was partially identified yesterday morning, this time two unknown young ladles affirming that they are the remains of Louis Hano, Jr., of New York city. The authorities there have been com-municated with, and it may be that the alleged identification will prove true. In the meantime the body will remain at the undertaking establishment.

Miss Mary Vollinger, of Baltimore, is the guest of Miss Hester Cabell Tabb, of No. 1007 West Franklin Street.

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